

Feldman Barry

"Ode To The O's"

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Can't count these days on nothin at all
'Cept in Baltimore if you believe in baseball
Sure things can shatter or just fly away
But the Birds always come back no matter what the
experts say
Well you could look it up -- in this life one truth is sound
Always look out for the O's when each Fall comes
around
In these days when you can't count on last Fall's clothes
When the rays of the sun dim and fickle wind blows
In these days when a rose ain't a rose ain't a rose
Never count out the O's for October
Cardinals and Blue Jays'll fly south in the Fall
Yankees go with 'em and the Giants get small
Braves run away and the Rangers need guns
The Expos are no-shows and the Padres are nones
The Phillies they wheeze and the Tigers meow
The Mariners sink and the Brewers get ploughed
White Sox and Red Sox should try playin with shoes
Royals get flushed and the Reds get the blues
Dodgers get drafted and the Indians get jived
The Astros still think they're the Colt 45's
The Twins are just babies, Pirates just tinkerbelles
Well the Mets play like pets and the Angels like
Hey but these days when you can't count on last Fall's
clothes
When the rays of the sun dim and fickle wind blows
In these days when a rose ain't a rose ain't a rose
Never count out the O's for October
O Robinsons Frank or Brooks, Billy or Brother Loes
Ripkens Hansens Belangers or Aparicios
Flanagans McGregors McNallys or Cuellars
Triandos Moes or Titos
Never count out the O's for October
Fishers Barbers Boddickers Millers Weavers Palmers
Portocarreros
Demseys Estradas Sheets Sakatas Johnsons Stones or
Steferos
Eddies Freddie's Singies Tippias Boogs or Bees Sugar
Bears Turkey Necks Rhinos
or Crows

Never count out the O's for October
Olsons Kellys Altobellis Blairs Adairs Milackis Orsulaks
Wilhelms Dropos
Bradleys Ballards Bauers Dauers Gentiles Ginsbergs or
Gonzos
Harnisches Tettletons Milligans Worthingtons
Williamsons Trabes Devereaux
Never count out the O's for October
Aw in these days when you can't count on last Fall's
clothes
When the rays of the sun dim and fickle wind blows
In these days when a rose ain't a rose ain't a rose ain't
a rose
Never count out these O's for October
Oh never count out the O's for October
O's never count out the O's for October
Always look out for the O's by October
O's O's never count out the O's for October

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